

March 1853

the Penny Mag. Paul was safely received -
a thousand thanks
for your most
affectionately
signed
Chapman

"Sweetmeat" See
Johnson's Dictionary.
I only meant
to take notice to
our Yankee land
for to preserving
permanently.

March 24th
1853

all your letters which must be
written, that you should find time
to write to me, who know you too
well to attribute your silence to neglect
or forgetfulness, even if I should not
hear from you for a year, is a
favor I know how to appreciate.
I excuse owing your letters to
your own goodness & not to your
sense of my imperfections. I have
been, indeed, cured, by a busy, battling
controversial laborious life-time, of
the very great imperfection of inability
to wait patiently, even for my
greatest satisfactions. And see how I
have been rewarded in this instance.
Your letter - your dear Larkins, so

full of interest & kindness, I
cannot sufficiently thank you
for. All the others are
full of suggestion & information,
and I hope to profit by them.
It is a great thing, to know
where the hitch is in the mind
of our contemporaries. I read every
word of them. One excellent Sarah
Pugh is always the round pin
in the round hole, and her high
principles & sound judgment seem
never so admirable as when in
contrast with the unsettled notions
shallow prejudices of Mrs Dawson.
I happened to read the latter
the next after Sarah. I cannot
sufficiently commend your prudence
in not allowing any expression
of a confidential nature from
Mr Pharo^h to get into circulation.

These immature sprouts of opinion ought to be guarded till the right time. There are a thousand reasons why, private letters should remain private. This leads me to mention one which I should particularly like to remain private — mine to Mrs. Lollen which Mr. Thompson suggests might be edited for the advocate. Certainly it was well reasoned, — well thought, — well felt: but very ill written for publication, — though very well written for the purpose it had in view — of changing my dear Eliza's mind. Which I am sure it will do.

[Now there is an innocent sentence but it would make mischief for any second eye to see it — or any lip to repeat it. I knew she would be likely to look at such a John with more favour at first than her after & deeper thoughts

would justify, & therefore I wrote
but I have written just of all
to Mrs Stone & I do not like to
have any thing ^{as} from me
appear about her responsibilities,
till I have seen her. Use all
the truths ^{they are yours as well as mine} fully, - but put them
into your own language. & keep
me out of the line of vision.
The first thing would be for
Mrs. Stone to be in no haste as
to the disposition of the money.
I cannot but feel as if she would
prove all right. Mistakes she may
very probably make, but her heart
seems too true permit fatal ones.
Her book has done incalculable
good here. - of that I am so
situated as to be able to judge.
Her letters to me are sympathizing
- comforting - tender in their tone,
& she cannot fail to know, I should

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+ Learning, however, that my absence might make me less odious
 to you, I have written this letter, which I have just
 sent. I am, I trust, now heretical, harsh, fanatical,
 moon-struck, unsexed, I am.
 I am much: — and am
 ready to love much: and
 therefore I would have nothing
 controversial rise between us
 at this juncture. You
 know how good I think con-
 stancy at the right time: —
 like somebody, I forget
 the name, I can "fight
 till the sword-belt cleaves to
 go if they were one piece"
 no abstract dislike
 — quite the contrary:
 I decline it. Dear
 George, I am sure,
 advised any other course
 than that of patient waiting,
 a little. I
 like to have H.B.S.
 thrust through the subject into the

journals for discussion. But
I would only desire for the pres-
ent to ~~see~~ it publicly discussed
by others: not myself. All
this in reply to George's hint
as mentioned by S. Pugh. After
all, his hint might probably
be nothing more than his
instinctive "steering the ark"
of Eliza's mind on the question.
And that is why letters ought to
be shown with such caution from
hand to hand: they are so seldom
written with an eye to their
personal effect. (Providence forbid
they should be! - they would
cease to be letters & become di-
plomatic protocols.) You see
by this letter's looks, that nobody
but your father & your dears.
And Emma are to see
it. What one writes in a

room full of persons, & in the
midst of conversation (the only
way in which I can write
letters at present) must be
read only by the very loving
& undesigning personal friends
whom it is addressed.

I shall try, to send a sketch
of this Follen which has been
waiting some time. Perhaps
An. Spent. will find it too
incommensurate to carry. But if he
can take it, may I venture to
trouble you to send it to her?

I see talk about a reception
of H. B. S. in Liverpool. But is she
not to land at Glasgow? That was
the last news I heard from her.

Now coming is the pros-
pect in the United Kingdom;
since your labours to enlighten
it! I am delighted at your meetings

[illegible]

not to be ashamed?
I only hope that when the
question comes of merging one
or the other movement it
will be yours that will ~~not~~
be merged in them, but the
contrary. But these Luther
hackers are of a dishonesty so
notorious in the business &
backing transactions of the
Quakers & remarkable for closing
unfair transactions with stolen
pretensions, so double-
dealing in their diplomacy,
that I doubt they will be
a match for Mr. Thayer. It
is for want of sincerity they lack.
They are remarkable for

the greatly obliged friend.
the friend of Thompson.
Score is the friend of Thompson.

the man. Coldest!
 credit is low,
 is seen that
 instrument.
 very full of
 any expression
 in our newspapers.
 is diplomacy on
 the Webb it is
 silence would have been better.
 your enemy
 the North location table
 to be trusted in
 so much as a
 learning it. The
 either can be
 that the
 Shaftesbury
 never been

by the Americans whom
it enrages. It does not com-
fort them in the least.

"The heart" says the Fort ay.
And the 500.000 mean well
though their leaders "know
nothing of fence". This is just
one of those cases where to men-
well is, ^{for the moment} enough. The Stone is
another instance I trust of
the same good heart & true
intentions which will mark itself
right as it goes along. In short
I am hopeful of all the
new movements. It is the
first time that new movements
have not been atrociously hostile.

Dear Mr Cotton Pray pardon
the haste in which I write
If I write 19 letters to you one
I am perfectly sensible that you